## Better with You

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Summary: Hiccup's father's off on a raid, leaving him alone with his mother on a cold night. A cute drabble for Mother's Day, dedicated to

my mom! R&R Please! XD

## Better with You

\*\*Hi! So, I'm writing this\*\* \*\*story for my mom, in honor of Mother's Day. It takes place before the movie, and all that happens. I hope you like it!

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"Mommy?" the small boy, Hiccup, asked. The air was crisp, and it blew at his face, making his cheeks red and his hair fly into his eyes.

"Yes Sweetheart?"

"Is Daddy coming back tonight?"

"I'm afraid so," the woman said jokingly. She sat down beside her small son, and wrapped a blanket around his all too small shoulders.

"aw..."

"Aw?"

Hiccup pulled his legs to his chest, and curled up closer to his mother.

"I like it so much better when it's just you and me..."

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"But don't you miss your Daddy, little Viking?"
"Yeah, but, you're so much more fun!"
"I am now?"
>"Yeah! When it's just us, we have tickle fights, and draw pictures,
and tell stories, and play tag, and-"
"Like this?"
Valhalarama leaned down, and began to tickle her son with no mercy.
Many said she was the bravest mother on all of Berk. No one else
would raise a son like Hiccup. No one sane, that is.
"Exactly!" the small boy exclaimed, trying to push his mother
away.
"Shut that boy up!" someone yelled.
Val pulled away from the screaming boy.
"Hiccup, it's night time. People are asleep."
"Oh, sorry."
The boy hung his head.
"I guess my name suits..."
"Why's that?"
"It means useless..."
"What? Who told you that?"
"Snotlout. He said that Daddy could tell that I would be useless even
when I was a baby.."
"No Sweetie," Val assured, taking the small boys head in her hands,
making him look her in the eyes, "It means mistake."
"oh."
"That didn't help, did it?"
"Feelin' the love..." the small boy said sarcastically, pulling away
from his mother, and pushing his reddish-brown hair out of his
eyes.
"It was a good mistake."
"How are mistakes good?"
"Well, the good ones are like surprises. You don't know when they're
gonna come, and when they do, it's perfect."
Val hugged Hiccup until he thought he would pass out.
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"You like surprises, don't you, little Viking?" she

asked.

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"Yeah!"
"Do you know how much I love you?"
"uh... a lot?"
"Well, how much do you love surprises?"
"A gazillion bunches!"
"I love you ten times more than that."
"Really?"
"Really."
She patted her son on the back.
"We need to go in. It's getting cold..."
"You won't go in with out me, will you?" came a booming
voice.
"Stoick!" Val exclaimed, turning around and hugging her
husband.
"Daddy!" Hiccup shouted in delight, as he raced to his father, and
squeezed in the middle of his two hugging parents.
"Hi there, little man," Stoick said, in almost a question. He was
never good with kids.
"I had the best time with Mommy! We had a tickle-fight for two hours!
Then we drew dragons, and told stories! It was-"
"Isn't it past your bed time?"
"... maybe a little..."
Val slung Hiccup over her shoulder.
"I got 'em," she assured Stoick as she made her way into their house,
and up to Hiccups room.
Without much effort, she threw the boy into his bed,
literally.
"Mommy?"
"Yes, little Viking?"
"I had fun today."
"I did too,"
"Can we do that next time Daddy goes away too?"
" Maybe, Sweetie, maybe."
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With a kiss on the forehead, Valhalarama shut the door to her son's room, and went back outside to spend some time with her husband. All the while, thanking fate itself that she had such a wonderful, brilliant son.

- \*\*When I was little, my parents would throw me into bed. Good times~  $^{\star\star}$
- \*\*So, I hope you guys liked that. Just a cute\*\* \*\*little drabble, huh? Yeah, I'm cool like that. But this was mainly inspired by my mom. I always compare her to Vlahalarama, just because, but she's awesomer than I am. I had to get my awesomeness from somewhere, right?\*\*
- \*\*Moral of the story; do something good for your mom this Mother's Day. Reviews = a immensely happy writer! Thanks for reading! XD-LightIsTheKey14\*\*

End file.